The Parable of the Ants and the Lion

The Kingdom of Heaven is like a throne

set high in the jungle

where the Lion reigns in might and in glory.

No man could touch it,

no hand could reach it,

for it was wonderful and everlasting.

But below, the ants were ambitious.

They marched in armies for food,

they built towers of sand to rival the Lion’s throne.

They carried the crumbs of the dead,

and from dust they made an empire.

They even mounted flies,

and their wings carried them upward,

until they reached the very feet of the Lion.

The Lion looked down and laughed.

For the ants had made a city of sand,

and though it seemed great in their eyes,

it was nothing before Him.

And the Lion said:

“I shall separate the meek from the wild.”

So He gave to the meek ants a land of their own,

but to the proud He gave no place.

Then the Lion breathed once—

a small wind from His mouth—

and the towers of sand fell to nothing.

The ants mourned,

for all their labor was gone in a breath.